



DOLLAR DOWN SALE

It has been the custom of this store for many years to hold a Semi-Annual Dollar Down Sale during the months of January and July. The people of the Tri-Cities look forward to these One Dollar Down Sales as the greatest bargain event of the season. Think of it! One Dollar Down will purchase any piece of Furniture, Rug, Stove, Man's or Lady's Coat or Suit in the store. As usual, the quality of each article is the best that like money can buy anywhere. Everything is guaranteed to be exactly as represented. Save money by buying now, as we have ignored former selling prices and original cost. We want as little as possible to count at stock-taking time. We'll be glad to open an account for your selection and you can pay for them while enjoying their use.

We Are Glad To Extend You Credit

On any furniture or clothing purchase you may wish to make, whether small or large. We have one of the best selected and most complete stocks to be found anywhere and it will pay you to see us before buying, as here you will find but one low price for all customers whether CASH or CREDIT.

You'll find this the easiest store to do business in you ever visited because the things you want in clothes are here—the styles, the qualities, the variety of fabrics; because the prices and values for them are here and because we're here to help you buy what you want, not merely to sell you something.

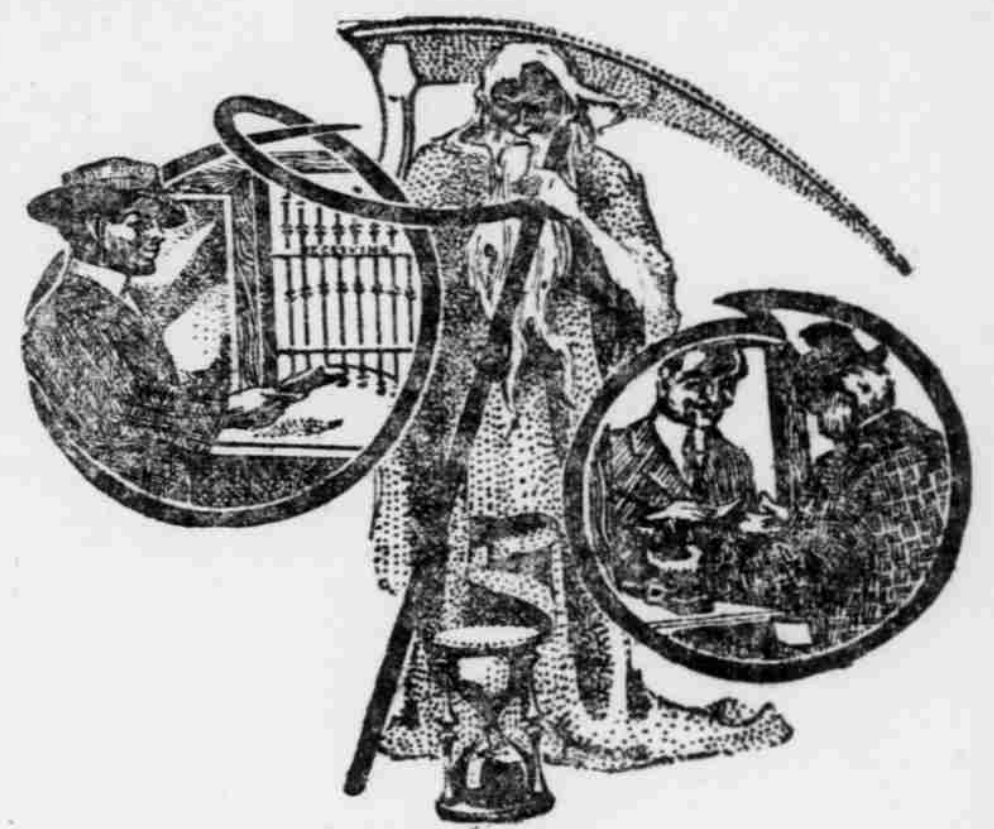
Any Suit, Overcoat, Ladies' Suit or Coat will go at this sale
at \$1.00 down and \$1.00 per week

**\$1.00
DOWN
SALE**

GATELYS
307-309 20th St., Rock Island

**\$1.00
DOWN
SALE**

BEGIN THE NEW YEAR RIGHT



Buy what you require in order
to be comfortable and happy.
Arrange to pay \$1 down—
balance as you get paid

THE FORTUNE HUNTER

Novelized by
LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
From the Play of the
Same Name by
WINCHELL SMITH
Copyright, 1910, by Winchell
Smith and Louis Joseph Vance.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Nat Duncan, discharged for incompetency by his employer, goes to the home of his friend Kellogg, who has helped him in the past.

Kellogg sympathizes with Duncan, who meets some of his old friends at the home of his friend.

Kellogg wants to help Duncan, who is discouraged, and outlines a novel scheme whereby Duncan can repair his shattered fortune.

The scheme is that Duncan should go to a country town, dress well, go to church, work steadily and thus attract and marry the wealthiest girl in the town.

Duncan decides to follow Kellogg's suggestion and with an array of newly made city clothes departs for and arrives at Radville.

Old Sam Graham runs a dilapidated out of date little drug store in Radville. He has for years wasted his time on various inventions.

Betty Graham, the old man's pretty but careworn daughter, works in the store. Mr. Littlejohn, the Radville editor, becomes acquainted with Duncan.

"Blinky" Lockwood is the richest man in the village, and Duncan is interested to learn that the old miser has a daughter, Josie.

Duncan obtains a position in old Graham's drug store without pay, for he learns that the village girls, including wealthy Josie Lockwood, are very fond of soda water.

Duncan advances money to buy a new stock of drugs and soda straws, so as to enable Graham to compete with the rival store.

Josie Lockwood and Angie Tutill visit the store and make Duncan's acquaintance. They flirt with him and buy soda water.

Duncan meets Betty Graham, who, weary and suspicious of the world, does not enthrall him with her father's money.

Roland Barnette, in love with Josie Lockwood, introduces to old Graham a New York swindler, Burnham, who tries to get for a low price a sensational gas machine that Sam has invented.

"Blinky" Lockwood has a note of old Sam's which has matured and threatens Betty as to the consequences of nuptials.

Betty raves at her father because of his poverty. Duncan comes in and gently remonstrates with the girl.

The sheriff comes to the store to demand payment of Graham's note. Duncan uses almost his last cent to pay the sum, \$25.

Duncan meets "Blinky" Lockwood and also saves old Sam from being victimized by Burnham, much to Roland's disgust.

Under Duncan's management the store outstrips its rival, evidencing the young man's real ability.

The acquaintance of Betty and Duncan progresses though the latter sees that he could well have been a rich man if he had not been so honest.

Duncan corresponds with Kellogg and learns of the great possibilities of Sam's

CHAPTER XVI.

A drowsy autumn settled upon our valley, in which its traditional peace seemed but the more profound.

Josie Lockwood announced that she was going away to school in New York for the winter. Pete Willing took the pledge and kept it almost a month.

Will Higelow secured time tables and laboriously mapped out his semiannual contemplated trip to the east—like the others, destined never to come off.

Tracy Tanner went to work for Graham & Duncan. Roland Barnette paid ostentatious attentions to Bess Gabriel, who tolerated him simply because she didn't much like Josie, but, blighted by Josie's supreme indifference, this budding romance drooped and failed by mutual consent of both parties concerned.

Angie Tutill became more conspicuously than ever the orb of Tracey's universe. Duncan waited home with Josie on two week day evenings and twice on Sundays and learned how to play halma and parcheesi. The drug store prospered in moderation.

Sothern & Lee vainly contesting its conquering campaign. And Duncan grew thoughtful.

One has more time to think unselfishly in Radville than in a great city, where there's rarely more time than enough to think of one's own concerns.

And Duncan was making time to think about others, notably Betty Graham. The girl was, as usual, shy, reticent, reserved. She kept her thoughts to herself, sharing the most intimate not even with old Sam, who would talk. But Duncan divined that she was unhappy.

He saw her go and come, a wistful shadow on the borders of his occupations, self contained, a little timid, but at the same time brave in her own quiet, uncomplaining fashion. And the distant look in those soft eyes he divined to be one of longing for that which she might not possess—the advantages that other girls had, socially and educationally; the pleasures they received, the thousand and one slight things that make existence life for a woman. He saw her drooping insensibly day by day, growing a little paler, a shade more aloof and listless.

And he became infinitely concerned for her.

He told himself he had solved the problem of her disease, but its remedy remained beyond his reach. The business was doing very well indeed, but it was still young and must be subjected to as few financial drains as possible. As it ran there was an income sufficient to board, lodge and clothe the three of them, maintain the credit of the partnership and now and again admit of a slight but advantageous addition to the stock of fixtures. Things would certainly be better in the course of time, but—

It came to pass that he left the store early one evening, excusing himself on the plea of some slight indisposition, and lost himself for the space of two hours.

He found himself shortly after 8 at pause by the gate to the Bohun place. An aged negro butler, one of the freed slaves brought from Virginia by the Bohuns, admitted him to the hall and took his card, smothering his own wonderment, for in those days nobody disturbed the silence and the peace of decay of the Bohun mansion save its master. Duncan had long to wait.

"Cunsel Bohun will see yo', suh,"

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neath his own roof as he was impossible away from it.

The colonel nodded. "At your service, sir," and waited grimly.

Duncan had his own way of getting at things.

"May I inquire, sir, if you are acquainted with the firm of L. J. Bartlett & Co. of New York?"

"I have heard of it, Mr. Duncan."

"Then would you mind doing me the favor of writing to Mr. Henry Kellogg, the junior partner, and asking him about me?"

The colonel stiffened. "May I ask why I should do anything so uncalled for?"

"Because it isn't uncalled for, sir. I mean you won't think so after I've explained."

Bohun inclined his head, searching Nat's face with his keen, bright eyes.

"You see, sir, it's this way. I want you to intrust me with a considerable sum of money, and naturally you would not do that without knowing something about me."

"I incline very much to doubt that I should do it in any event, Mr. Duncan."

"Oh, don't say that. You don't know the circumstances as yet." Nat jerked his head earnestly at the colonel. "You see, you're said to be one of the richest men in town, and I'm certainly one of the poorest, so of course I turn to you in a case like this."

Duncan could have sworn that the eyes were twinkling beneath the savagely knitted brows.

"You must understand I'm in business here in Radville—a partner in a growing and prospering concern—absolutely—very well in point of fact."

"Yes?"

"But we haven't any spare capital. In fact, we haven't got any capital worth mentioning. But the business is entirely sound and solvent."

"I congratulate you, sir."

"Thank you very much. Now, I'm interested in a rather singular case, that of a young woman—a girl. I should say—daughter of my partner. She's a good girl and wonderfully sweet and fine, sir. She comes of one of the best families in these parts."

"On her mother's side," suggested the colonel dryly.

"So I'm told, sir. But she's been neglected. Circumstances have been against her. She hasn't had a real chance in life, but she ought to have it, and I'm going to see that she gets it one way or another."

"You haven't finished?" said the colonel coldly.

"Not quite, sir," said Duncan. "Good sign," he told himself. "He hasn't ordered me thrown out yet."

"To come down to cases, sir, she ought to be sent to a good boarding school for a few years. I'll make a new woman of her—a woman to be proud of. She's got that in her. It only needs to be brought out."

"And before you leave, sir," said the colonel with significant precision, "will

you be so kind as to inform me why you think this should interest me?"

"No," said Duncan candidly. "I haven't got the nerve to. But what I wanted to propose was this—that you lend me \$500 to cover the expense of the first year on condition that I represent the money as coming from the profits of the business and, in short, keep the transaction between ourselves absolutely quiet. If you'll inquire of Mr. Kellogg he'll tell you I can be trusted to keep my word. For—"

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cleared his throat angrily and indicated Duncan with a courteous gesture.

"Scipio," said he, "this gentleman will have a glass of wine with me."

"Yassuh!" stammered the negro.

Bohun turned to his guest. "Won't you be seated, Mr. Duncan?" he said. "You have interested me considerably, sir, and I should be glad to discuss the matter with you."

Speechless, Duncan gasped incoherently and moved toward a chair as the servant reappeared with a tray on which was a decanter of sherry and two old fashioned, thin stemmed crystal glasses. He placed this on the library table, filled the glasses and at a sign from Bohun retired.

"Sir," said the colonel, indicating the tray, "to you. I hold it a privilege, sir, to drink to the only gentleman of spirit it's been my good fortune to meet this many a year."

By way of an aside, it should be mentioned that this was the first and only drink Duncan took while he lived in Radville.

(To be Continued.)

Struck a Coincidence.

It was the hour of family confidence. Mr. Buggins had finished his evening papers and in slippers and dressing gown—was toasting his toes before the asbestos fire log, while the wife of his bosom was putting a few stitches in the table cover she was doing for Aunt Mary.

"I did something today that I've been screwing up my courage to do for a long time," said Mrs. Buggins.

"Yes?" said Mr. Buggins, mildly interested. "What was it?"

"You know that odious Mrs. B Jones?" replied Mrs. Buggins. "Well, I paid her a call that I have owed for nearly a year."

"My dear, I can sympathize with you," said Mr. Buggins. "Today, by a strange coincidence, I paid that odious

Mr. B Jones a bill I had owed him for quite as long."—New York Times.

Throne Jewels.

In the "gold pantry" at Windsor castle, one of England's chief royal treasures, is the gold tiger's head taken from Tipu Sultan's throne in 1783. It is half size, and the teeth and eyes are of rock crystal. Another relic captured at the same time is the jeweled bird called the uma, shaped like a pigeon, with a peacock tail. The feathers blaze with precious stones, and a great emerald hangs from its breast. According to an old Indian legend, whoever owns this bird will rule India.

For Constipation

A MEDICINE THAT DOES NOT COST ANYTHING UNLESS IT CURES.

The active medicinal ingredients of Rexall Orderies, which are odorless, tasteless and colorless, is an entirely new discovery. Combined with other extremely valuable ingredients, it forms a perfect bowel regulator, intestinal invigorator and strengthener. Rexall Orderies are eaten like candy and are notable for their agreeableness to the palate and gentleness of action. They do not cause griping or any disagreeable effect or inconvenience.

Unlike other preparations for a like purpose, they do not create a habit, but instead they overcome the cause of habit acquired through the use of ordinary laxatives, cathartics, and harsh physic, and permanently remove the cause of constipation or irregular bowel action.

We will refund your money without argument if they do not do as we say they will. Two sizes, 25c and 50c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall store. T. H. Thomas Drug company.

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A Revelation to Tea Drinkers

A scant teaspoon makes two cups. Steep five minutes only.

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